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Tuesdays

WHISKY RIDES ROUGH SHOD

Over Temperance Members of House
—Speaker Duffy's Henchman
Draws Gun on Harvey.

Frankfort, Ky., March 14.—Bitterness engendered by the liquor question reached its climax in the House of Representatives Monday afternoon when the "dry" members, infuriated by the arbitrary rulings of Acting Speaker Harry J. Myers, and the methods used to enforce them, burst forth in turbulent and unanimous rebellion, demanding the expulsion from the floor of seven so-called assistants to the Sergeant-at-Arms, appointed Saturday by Speaker H. C. Duffy.

Scenes of turbulence were enacted which completely eclipsed all former disorder seen during this session, and which are declared to be without parallel in the history of the Kentucky Legislature.

Executive Marshal B. Williams, one of the seven so-called "assistants to the Sergeant-at-Arms," drew a huge revolver on Representative W. B. Harvey, of Webster county, who had refused to recognize his authority, but was instantly seized. Rumors are current that other guns were flashing in the chamber, but they can not be substantiated.

The galleries, crowded to their utmost capacity, were in an uproar, cheering the "dry" leaders at the top of their lungs and hissing Acting Speaker Myers and the so-called assistants to the Sergeant-at-Arms.

The tumult, after raging about half an hour, subsided slowly after Myers had consented to grant recognition to a representative of the "drys."

The storm was the outgrowth of the refusal of the Rules Committee to bring out Senator Taylor's anti-shipment bill, which limits the amount of liquor and beer that can be shipped into dry territory. The "drys," possessing a large majority, desired to make a motion to suspend the rules and bring up this bill anyway. The czar-like methods employed to prevent their making such a motion led to the outbreak.

After gaining recognition by the rebellion outlined, Representative Crowe moved that the Taylor bill be taken from the orders of the day and placed upon its passage. The motion, carried by a vote of 53 to 39, but Myers ruled that a two-thirds vote would be necessary. From this decision Representative Greene and Harvey appealed, but the chair was sustained by a vote of 48 to 44. Some of the "dry" members, seemingly, did not understand the proposition.

The riot Monday afternoon was the climax of a day-long battle. The first skirmish was fought at the opening of the afternoon session when Representative Greene, of Carroll county, was recognized on a point of personal privilege.

Mr. Greene, as a member of the Rules Committee, desired to disclaim any responsibility for the refusal of that committee to bring out the anti-shipment bill. After making this disclaimer, he began to make an attack on the Rules Committee.

Speaker Duffy, who was in the chair at this time, ruled that Greene's first disclaimer was sufficient to show his position and that any further remarks from him would be out of order. Greene attempted to proceed, but the Speaker ordered him to take his seat.

Greene continued notwithstanding this injunction. He declared that the Rules Committee, appointed by the Speaker, was packed against the "dry" legislation, and that it was the purpose of that committee to kill the shipment bill.

Representative Myers sprang to his feet to defend the Rules Committee, denying that it was "packed." There was a heated altercation and the former shook his fist at the latter.

Mr. Greene, who had remained standing, moved that the bill be taken from its regular order and placed on its passage. Speaker Duffy held the motion to be out of order on the ground that he had recognized Greene for a different purpose.

Representative Hutchcraft, on a point of personal privilege, declared that the bill had never been brought before the Rules Committee. He charged Greene with simply desiring to create a disturbance.

"That's untrue and you know it's untrue," shouted Greene. Hutchcraft ignored the remark.

Representative Crowe was recognized, also on a point of personal privilege. He moved that the bill be taken from the orders of the day and placed on its passage. This motion, like that of Greene, was declared out of order by Speaker Duffy.

At this juncture, Greene notified the Speaker that he would appeal from the chair. Several members of both factions consulted with each other and the appeal was not taken. It was announced that the Speaker had agreed to recognize a representative of the "drys" later, who would make the motion.

Representative Crowe was to be the dry spokesman. The matter was dropped, therefore for some time. Several bills and resolutions were passed. In the meantime Mr. Crowe had made repeated attempts to gain recognition but Myers, who had been called to the chair, refused to recognize him. Finally Greene again demanded to be heard on a point of personal privilege.

He began an attack on the Speaker for his refusal to recognize dry members. Acting Speaker Myers declared him out of order and demanded that he take his seat. As Greene continued speaking, Myers ordered

the sergeants-at-arms near the door to compel him to take his seat. It was at this time that the storm broke in all its fury.

Brushing aside the so-called assistants to the sergeants-at-arms, Greene walked slowly down the center aisle of the chamber, shouting furiously and shaking his fist at Myers, whom he called a "czar." He was trembling with fury. Three of the assistants to the sergeants-at-arms were following him closely. Whenever they got too close, Greene would turn on them and dare them to lay "so much as a finger" on him. They kept at a respectful distance.

Roaring with rage, Greene denounced the methods used to choke off the drys and declared that he would not tolerate the touch of a single one of the special appointees. He said he would respect the regular sergeant-at-arms, Jeff Bowman, but that he dared any other to touch him.

By this time the entire house was in a terrific uproar, with every member on his feet, and all of the drys rushing down the aisles to his support. The galleries were ringing with shouts of encouragement to the temperance members. Scores of infuriated men crowded as close as they could get to the Speaker's rostrum, shaking their fists and demanding the expulsion from the floor of the so-called assistants to the sergeant-at-arms, who had been appointed by Speaker Duffy.

Representative Harvey was walking down the aisle a few steps behind Greene, seconding his demands. Stanley's Executive Marshal B. Williams one of the assistants, seized him from behind and began dragging him back toward his desk.

Harvey apparently was stumbling but after a few steps recovered himself and jerked loose from his captor. He wheeled and faced him but apparently made no offensive movement. It was at this moment that Williams drew forth his weapon. It clung in the holster and holster and all was drawn forth. On the instant several men intervened and Williams was taken away. Williams is an unusually large man while Harvey is considerably below the average size.

Drys near the Speaker's desk were now threatening to remove Myers from the chair. The manner of many indicated a desire to do so by violence. Gradually, however, a few cooler heads prevailed and the tumult slowly subsided on the promise of Myers that he would recognize Crowe.

Members returned to their seats. Crowe made his motion to bring out the anti-shipment bill and it received a majority on rollcall of 53 to 39. Representatives Gooch, of Lincoln, Dorman of Jessamine, Dowling of Anderson, Hunter, of Marion, Minor, of Boyle, and Pickett, of Shelby, voted with the Wets against the motion to bring out the bill. Representative Kauffmann, of Garrard, Wall, of Casey, Smith, of Mercer and Tartar, of Pulaski, voted with the drys to bring out the bill.

After the announcement of the vote, Myers ruled that a two-thirds majority was necessary to carry the motion. From this decision Greene announced that he would appeal. The determination of the Wets thru their Speaker to refuse the appeal was overcome by Representative Smith, of Mercer, who made the first calm, unimpassioned speech of the day. He pleaded for fair play and called attention to the scenes just enacted, saying: "I saw a man twice as large as another draw a pistol as long as my arm when there was no occasion for it." Representatives Greene, Bailey, Kauffmann and others joined him in a demand for the consideration of the proposed appeal. Myers finally yielded and called Representative Price to the chair. Upon roll call the chair was sustained by 48 to 44 as some of the drys apparently did not fully understand whether to vote Yes or No.

B. Y. P. U. "SOCIAL."
On Saturday evening, March 18, from 7:30 to 10 o'clock, the Baptist Young People's Union will entertain the members of the Christian Endeavor and Epworth League, of the other churches, in their new B. Y. P. U. assembly room at the Baptist church. Misses Lucille Gastineau, Mary Early and Annette Wearan, with Sam Hill, Bailey Hill and Will Ashlock as first aides, constitute the committee in charge, which insures a good time for all and a cordial welcome.

LOST ALL IN SUNDAY FIRE
The home of Robert Coffman, near Yocum's schoolhouse on Green river, south of McKinney, burned to the ground Sunday morning. The loss is quite a heavy one on Mr. Coffman and his family, consisting of his wife and two children, as he carried no insurance. They lost everything in the house, all furniture, and clothing except that which they wore. It is not known just how the blaze started.

WILL BUILD BUNGALOW.
Marshall C. Newland, the clever and efficient clerk of the Lincoln circuit court, has contracted with Phillips Bros., for a pretty bungalow on his lot on Portman avenue. It will be of the latest design and have all the modern improvements.

Entertainment at Crab Orchard.
There will be an Old Folks' entertainment at the Springs at Crab Orchard next Saturday evening, March 18th, which promises to be a most delightful and entertaining affair. Admission of 25 cents will be charged.

EAST END BOY DIES IN COLORADO

Burch Buchanan Passes Away at
Colorado Springs—Born and
Reared at Crab Orchard.

His host of friends and relatives "back home" in old Lincoln were deeply grieved to learn of the death of Burch Buchanan, which took place at Colorado Springs, Colo., Saturday.

Mr. Buchanan and his bride had been in the west for his health for only a short time, and few realized the seriousness of his condition. The deceased was born and reared in Lincoln county at Crab Orchard, being the son of Mrs. John Buchanan, of that city. He was without doubt one of the most popular young men ever reared in the East End, genial, whole-souled, and always looking on the brighter side of life, he numbered his friends by his acquaintances, and those who knew him but to love him, will extend to his grief-stricken mother and sister, their sincerest condolences.

Miss Esther Burch and County Attorney Will S. Burch, his first cousins, have received news that the body will be brought back to Kentucky and will be buried in Louisville. The Courier-Journal had the following mention of the death of this fine young man:

Stephen Burch Buchanan, one of the best-known young men of Louisville, died yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock at Colorado Springs, according to a message received here last night by his family. Mr. Buchanan went to Colorado last fall for his health and the end came suddenly yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Buchanan was 37 years old, and until he left Louisville he was assistant manager of the Fireproof Storage Company. He was born in Crab Orchard, Ky., and was a son of Mrs. John Buchanan, who survives him. He was married last September to Miss Emily Conway Smith, of Louisville, and left some time after for Colorado. Besides his widow and mother he is survived by his sisters, Mrs. John A. Haldeman, Miss Jean R. Buchanan, and Mrs. J. W. James of Crab Orchard; Mrs. A. Addams, of Frankfort, and one brother, John Buchanan.

Before coming to Louisville Mr. Buchanan was in the office of the superintendent of the Louisville and Nashville railroad at Montgomery, Ala.

TROOPS TO GO AFTER VILLA
Agreement Made With Carranza and Invasion Will Start.
The United States entered into formal agreement with the Carranza de facto Government of Mexico under which American troops will cross the border to hunt down Villa and his bandits with the expectation of hearty co-operation from the Carranza forces. It was announced by Maj. Gen. Funston that Brig. Gen. Pershing would lead the main column into Mexico and that practically the entire United States army would be utilized either in the expedition or to patrol the border. There were 3,500 troops reported last night at Columbus, N. M., and regiments were reported moving out from Galveston, San Francisco and Nebraska to the border.

Francisco Villa has deserted his supposed mountain refuge and headed east, according to reports received at Juarez last night. This move apparently takes the bandit away from the point where the American troop mobilization is the heaviest, but not into a part devoid of dangers of capture.

Danger of grave complications growing out of the sending of American troops into Mexico was urged in the Senate by Senators Chamberlain and Borah in advocating laying aside temporarily all other legislation in order to dispose promptly of preparedness measures.

STORE BURNS AT WAYNESBURG
The store of former Postmaster T. J. Burleson, of Waynesburg, burned to the ground there Saturday morning at an early hour. Mr. Burleson's loss is estimated at about \$2,500, with \$1,700 insurance, carried with Jesse D. Wearan, of Stanford. Mr. Burleson made a fire in the stove in his store about six o'clock Saturday morning, and after lighting it, went over to the post office to get his mail. When he returned the building was in flames, and they had attained such headway that it was impossible to check them, or to save much.

Mr. Burleson was protected with insurance with Jesse D. Wearan, the Insurance Man, of Stanford. Keep your property protected the same way and you are always safe. 21-1

VALID PETITION FOR ROAD BONDS

Is Filed This Time With Sufficient
"Freeholders" Signing—Election
May 13, 1916.

Another petition for a road bond election in Lincoln county was filed in County Court here Monday, bearing the names of 400 or 500 voters of the county every one of whom is said by those who circulated the petition to be a "freeholder," or property owner, so that the petition will not be invalidated for lack of sufficient names of "freeholders," as the former petition was.

An order was entered in court calling an election to be held on Saturday, May 13th, and due advertisement of the election will be made by the sheriff, as required by law, as soon as the proper order can be drawn up. The petitions ask for the issue of \$200,000 in bonds and contain the names of prominent citizens of all sections of the county. The friends of the movement say that the question is sure to carry at this election, as road conditions were never worse in the county and it is argued that the only way in which sufficient funds can be secured to work and reconstruct them properly is through a bond issue.

DR. J. K. VANARSDALE DEAD
Former Stanford Business Man Succumbs to Pneumonia.

Dr. John K. Vanarsdale, formerly one of the best known residents and business men of Stanford, died at the home of his son, Lawrence Vanarsdale in New Albany, Ind., Saturday after a short illness. Dr. Vanarsdale and family left Stanford some 12 or 15 years ago, and had since made their home in Louisville. Mrs. Vanarsdale is a sister of Bowen Gover, of this county. The Louisville Herald had the following notice of his death:

Dr. J. K. Vanarsdale, 1017 South Third street, who celebrated his 67th birthday last Thursday, died at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon at the home of his son, Lawrence Vanarsdale, in New Albany.

Dr. Vanarsdale was visiting his son a few days ago, when he was stricken with pneumonia which kept him in bed on his birthday and caused his death yesterday afternoon. Tho he had not practiced actively for the last ten years he kept thoroughly posted on medical matters, and wanted to handle his own case. Nurses and physicians who attended him, however, persuaded him to allow them to minister to him, but they could do nothing to save his life.

He was born in Lincoln county, Ky., March 9, 1848. He graduated from the Louisville Medical College in 1870 and returned to Lincoln county, for practice. In 1876 Dr. Vanarsdale was married to Miss Alice J. Gover, of Lincoln county. Ten years ago he removed to Louisville. At the time of his death he was connected with the circulation department of the Courier-Journal.

He is survived by four sons, B. H. Vanarsdale, Lexington; Lawrence Vanarsdale, New Albany; J. K. Vanarsdale, Louisville; G. T. Vanarsdale, St. Louis; and three daughters, Miss Alvira Vanarsdale, Miss Susanne Vanarsdale and Miss Mary Vanarsdale, of Louisville.

The funeral will be held at the residence at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon. The Rev. E. L. Powell, pastor of the First Christian church, will officiate. Burial will be at Cave Hill Cemetery.

YOUNG MULES SELL WELL.
John B. Foster and James H. Woods, held an auction sale of mules at the stock yards here Monday which realized good prices for the hybrids they offered, all of which were coming two-year-olds. The sales made were as follows:

Pair mares—J. C. Eubanks, \$335.
Pair mares—J. C. Fox, \$233.
Pair horses—Lee Rankin, \$245.
Two pair mares to Hildreth, of Tennessee, one for \$260 and one pair for \$317.

One mare—Fox & Farris, of Danville, \$104.
Pair mares—J. C. Fox, \$280.

MASON'S GAP.
Messrs. Carradine Burke and Sylvester Miracle was here Sunday visiting friends.

Rev. Geo. Hasty and wife, were pleasant callers at this place Sunday afternoon.

Miss Pearl Hooker and Charles Thompson attended the singing given by Miss Florence Burke Saturday night.

Mrs. Anna Davis spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Kirk.

Little Otto Hurst was the guest of Henry Miracle Sunday.

CONTRACTS FOR STATE-AID WORK

On Pikes to Danville and Crab Orchard Let By Fiscal Court to Jessamine Firm.

Contracts for the reconstruction of the Stanford and Danville and the Stanford and Crab Orchard turnpikes, under the state-aid plans, were let to Woodard Bros., of Jessamine county, at a special meeting of the Lincoln County Fiscal Court last Friday. Three bidders contended for the state-aid contracts, and the Jessamine county firm won the contract by making what the court considered the lowest and best bid for the reconstruction work on the entire route from Crab Orchard on through Stanford to Danville, at its bid of \$1.45 per ton for metal on the Stanford and Crab Orchard road and \$1.35 a ton for the metal on the Stanford and Danville pike. In addition to this, \$40 a mile is stipulated for shaping the roadbed. The contending bidders were the Durrett Construction Company, of Louisville, and Mitchell Taylor & Son, of Danville.

The successful bidders have had much experience in pike and good roads building, having recently completed an extensive contract for reconstruction work in Fayette county, which is said to have the finest system of pikes, in the state. They will start work on the Lincoln county contract just as soon as the contract made is approved by the State Commissioner of Roads, as under the state-aid plan his approval is necessary and specifications must be followed out to the letter in all contracts in which the state pays half of the cost, as is the case in this contract.

All of the concrete work on the two pikes required under the reconstruction plans will be done by Phillips Bros., of this city, who secured the contract. This includes all bridges, culverts, etc., and the selection of the local concrete contractors for this contract insures a good work for few concrete men in the state have had more experience than they or are more competent to give the county first class service in every way.

FOUND HIS MOTHER DEAD.
H. S. Dalton, who lives at Rowland went to the Norfolk section of Pulaski county to visit his aged mother, Mrs. Nancy J. Dalton. It had been a long time since he had seen her and he had looked forward with great pleasure to a few days' sojourn under "mother's roof." To his sorrow he found on arriving that the good old mother had died at 10 o'clock that morning, and that instead of seeing her in life, he was permitted only to look upon her in death. He had not heard of her illness and the shock almost prostrated him. The burial occurred the following day in the Tartar burying ground. Deceased was 86 years old, and besides Mr. Dalton left two daughters. She had been a member of the Slide Springs Methodist church for nearly 60 years and was said to be a most excellent old lady.

News of the Churches

The ladies of the Baptist church have claimed April 22, the Saturday before Easter for an exchange.

The Mission Study Class met with Miss Annie McKinney Monday afternoon.

Presbyterian church: Mid-week service Wednesday evening, 7:00 o'clock—The Character of Moses. Special meeting of the ladies at 3:00 o'clock in basement room.

Baptist church: Prayer and praise meeting, Wednesday evening, 7:30 o'clock—subject: Prayer. Every member of the church urged to attend. The pastor would be glad to have every member of the choir attend.

GOING TO RAISE PEAFOWLS.
Sam Gentry, son of C. V. Gentry, received a consignment of seven peafowls from a party at Lowell, Garrard county, Monday and will start a peafowl farm. Sam is a success at anything he attempts and his friends expect to hear of his making fame and fortune out of his new enterprise.

A SPECIFIC AGAINST COLDS.
The nearest thing to a specific against colds is a sleeping porch or open bed room and a cold sponge bath every morning when you first get up. Even then you will occasionally take a cold, especially when colds are epidemic, and when you do you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a great help in enabling you to get rid of it. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.

WAS LAID OUT FOR DEAD

Alfred James Seriously Injured by Backward Fall from Car.

Alfred James, of Crab Orchard, was seriously injured Saturday when he fell out of a car backwards while loading telephone poles. The log hook he was using slipped and he lost his balance, falling backwards, and striking on his head, which was torn open. Mr. James was knocked unconscious and for a while it was thought that he was dead and he was laid out preparatory to being moved, when he began to show signs of life. Dr. Edmiston was summoned and is doing everything possible for him. An examination showed that the skull was not fractured, but the shock was a terrible one on the head and Mr. James is in a very serious condition.

NEGRO ELEMENT OF G. O. P.
Makes Demand Upon State Committee for a Full Vote.

The leadership of the negro element in the republican party, variously estimated at from 65,000 to 85,000 votes, responding to a call from George W. Gentry of Stanford, met in Lexington Thursday and resolved to demand of the State Central Committee a full vote on the delegation from the state-at-large to the national convention at Chicago. Their protest against the action of the republican convention at Louisville is to be conveyed to State Chairman Ed T. Franks, of Owensboro, by a special committee, headed by E. E. Underwood, a leading negro of Frankfort, but it remains to be seen if their wishes will be respected.

If one of the seven white men who were named on the delegation to be headed by Edwin P. Morrow should resign, the situation would be easy of solution, but judging from the manner in which certain of these hungry ones forced themselves on it and caused the enlargement from four to eight it would seem that they would as readily part with an eye as to give up the preferred position for the grand distribution of Federal patronage in the event of the return of the Republican party to power in Washington as the result of the next November election.

The negroes got another poke in the ribs last week when Robert H. Lucas was elected Chairman of the Republican City and County Committee for Louisville and Jefferson county. Lucas was a progressive in 1913 and supported Wood Axton for Mayor. Moreover, he was a party to the passage of the rule barring negroes from seats as delegates in Progressive conventions. Therefore William Leonard, a negro committeeman, opposed Lucas' election and left the meeting when it was announced he had defeated William Heyburn, an old-line republican, 23 to 14 votes.

MARCH COURT AT STANFORD.
A good run of cattle was in the pens here Monday, March court day, almost 1,000 being weighed up during the day. A fine crowd was in town and business was brisk along all lines. Most of the heaves brought to the market here were light heifers and steers, nothing of much quality being offered. The demand for them was fairly good, however, and few were taken home unsold. An unusually large number of sales by the head were made and some expert stockmen figured that some of the light steers which were sold without weighing, would have brought almost 10 cents a pound, the way they sold by the head. Males were here in droves, but buyers were not active, and a lot did not sell. Only choice animals were in demand, and they sold up to \$160 a head.

SAID UNCLE SAM:
"There I was a-chewin' peppergrass and chili sauce and mustard And wishin' I could catch some cuss and beat him to a custard, And then I looked at Wilson—he wasn't even flustered."

"Yes sir; there was Woodrow Wilson, going steady as a clock, With eyes as soft as heaven and a chin like Plymouth Rock, With a kindness all commendable and a sanity unendable, So says I, 'Well, I'm for Wilson, Woodrow Wilson the Dependable!'"

THE COURT OF LAST RESORT.
Around the stove of the cross roads grocery is real court of last resort for it finally over-rules all others. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been brought before this court in almost every cross roads grocery in this country, and has always received a favorable verdict. It is in the country where man expects to receive full value for his money that this remedy is most appreciated. Obtainable everywhere.

OLDEST WOMAN IN GARRARD DIES

Mrs. Elizabeth Mason Passes Away at Home of Son, W. B. Mason, In 90th Year.

Lancaster, March 13.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mason died at the home of her son, William B. Mason, after having been confined to her bed for about two weeks from the infirmities of extreme age, having passed her 90th birthday on January 27th, on which date a happy family re-union was held, a natal repast spread in her honor, and a "post-card shower" arranged by the members of the Christian church expressive of the highest esteem and affection. She was the oldest resident of Lancaster, and was greatly beloved and revered as the last of the "old-time gentlewomen" belonging to a former era of "dignified demeanor and courtly courtesy." She came of pioneer stock, having been a Miss Logan, of the family for which Logan's Fort was named. She was a member of the Christian church at this place, being its oldest communicant, having made the good confession 67 years ago, and having been immersed in a pond within less than one hundred yards of the dwelling where she spent the last years of her life. She leaves two sons, Mr. William B. Mason, of this city, where she has made her home for a number of years, and George T. Mason, of Chicago; she also leaves four granddaughters, and one grandson. The funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon by the Christian minister, Elder F. M. Tindler, after which the interment followed in the Lancaster cemetery.

GARRARD COUNTY CLERK DEAD
J. W. Hamilton, who has been critically ill, died last Friday of a complication of diseases, age 39. The funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon by Rev. S. H. Pollett. The Odd Fellows attended in a body and held funeral rites at the grave. The deceased was quite a popular man, being of a courteous, genial disposition. He had held the office of circuit clerk for two terms, and that of county clerk for five years. Besides his wife and two little sons, he leaves an aged mother, three sisters, Mrs. A. J. Dunn, of Danville, Mrs. A. W. Hay, of Bellevue and Mrs. Hallie Dunlap, of this place, and two brothers, James I. Hamilton and H. Clay Hamilton, of Lancaster.

FOLLOWS BROTHER TO GRAVE.
Shortly after the death of her brother, B. D. Hiatt, who passed away near Mt. Moriah last week, his sister, Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Bastin, followed him into the Great Beyond. Mrs. Bastin died at her home near Highland Sunday, at the ripe old age of 70 years, and the funeral service was conducted by J. C. McClary, of this city, Tuesday. Mrs. Bastin was the widow of the late Alex. Bastin, who died in 1905, and was one of the best known residents of the Highland section. The deceased had long been a faithful member of the Mt. Moriah Christian church, and was beloved by all who knew her. She was in her 70th year. She is survived by five children, who have the sympathy of many friends in their loss.

Davis' Store
Mr. Leslie Anderson, of Texarkana, surprised his home folks and his host of friends in this section, by giving them a short visit unexpectedly Sunday and Monday. He called on the I. J. correspondent and told him he was paying a dollar a year for that valuable paper, and that he wanted more news from home now we could take the consequences. So we thought writing a letter would be easier than taking a licking.

Mrs. Jane Coleman, who has been very low with grip and infirmities of old age, is better at this writing.

Eld. J. G. Livingston filled his appointment at Pine Grove Sunday. A large crowd was in attendance considering the bad roads and the inclemency of March weather.

George McKinney, who has been quite sick with grip is considerably better.

Wm. Anderson bought a bunch of hogs from Gottlieb Ollish. Henry Woods sold a horse to Joe Coleman for \$125.

Mrs. Alva Holwell, of New Albany, Ind., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hayes, of Somerset, are visiting relatives in this section.

Dividend No. 36, \$25,000

Paid to Shareholders of

LINCOLN COUNTY NATIONAL BANK.

On March 3, 1916.

Total Dividends Since Organization	\$121,000 00
Total Surplus and Profits now	76,600 00
Total Earnings since organization	\$197,600 00

Capital, \$100,000; Surplus and Profits, \$76,600; Deposits, \$270,000.

Resources Over One - Half Million.

"Corner Next To Court House."

Stanford, Kentucky

The Interior Journal

S. M. Sausley.....Publisher

\$1 a Year When Paid in Advance;
\$1.50 When Paid at End of Year.

Entered at the postoffice at Stanford as second class mail matter

The bill to submit the question of woman suffrage to a vote of the people passed the senate by a big majority but the liquor leaders got busy and killed it in the house by the narrow margin of one vote, when it seemed sure of passage. The Interior Journal has never been able to convince itself that woman suffrage is desirable or at all feasible in Kentucky with its large illiterate negro population, but it does believe that the people should have a right to vote on the question, just as they should have a right to have their say on every important question. The sight of a bunch of peanut politicians at Frankfort banding together to deny the people a vote on matters on which they want to vote and which affect their civic, economic, social and political life, is disgusting to all who believe that the real power of government lies in the consent of the governed. The political high-binders are riding high at Frankfort this session, but if they want to ride that way they'd better do it now for most of them will never have such a chance again.

Now listen to the liquor organs yawn of "another effort to embarrass the Administration" because the Drys in the House tried to bring the anti-shiping bill out for a vote. We suppose Harvey and the other Drys were "trying to embarrass the Administration" when they wouldn't stand still and let Stanley's Executive Marshal B. Williams shoot them down like dogs when he pulled a big pistol on them in the House Monday.

Proper Treatment for Biliousness.

For a long time Miss Lula Skelton, Churchville, N. Y., was bilious and had sick headache, and dizzy spells. Chamberlain's Tablets were the only thing that gave her permanent relief. Obtainable everywhere.

**RELIANCE**

A 7-Jewel, Thin Model Watch

—and now Ingersoll is turning out a 7-jewel, very, very thin model watch for \$3.

We have them here for you to look at; and they're interesting enough to look at, even if you haven't the least idea you need a watch. The price is

PENN'YS DRUG STORE

Stanford, Ky.

Look At A Child's Tongue When Cross Feverish and Sick

Take No Chances! Move Poisons From Liver and Bowels At Once.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels and they become tightly packed, liver gets sluggish and stomach disordered.

When cross, feverishness, restlessness, see if tongue is coated, then give this delicious "fruit laxative." Children love it, and it can not cause injury. No difference what ails your little one—if full of cold, or a sore throat, diarrhoea, stomach-ache, bad breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." We make no smaller size. Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. 21-1

Heard About Town

W. O. Martin is clerking for Geo. H. Farris.

Dr. W. A. Wheeler, of Lancaster was the guest of friends here Sunday.

County Judge James P. Bailey is confined to his apartments with a severe cold which threatens pneumonia. J. M. Early, of Berea, was here Monday with his cousin, Dr. M. D. Early.

Igo Perry, who attends Kentucky Military Institute was recently appointed a sergeant. This is quite an honor as he was selected in preference to his older classmates, the Juniors and Seniors.

Charlie Rice, formerly of Stanford, now residing at Danville, who has been seriously ill for the past month, does not show much improvement, his many friends will regret to learn.

Miss Lottie Carson has accepted the position as trimmer for Mrs. Relia Arnold Francis, the Lancaster milliner. Mrs. Francis is to be congratulated on securing the services of Miss Carson, who is an expert in her line.

LeRoy Buckles, of Kiowa, Kansas, is here with his old friend, Frank Smith. Mr. Buckles is in search of a good blue-grass farm, which it is hoped he will find in Lincoln county. Like Mr. Smith, he is an ex-Virginian.

M. S. Baughman, local Overland agent, sold to Les Combest, of Casey here Monday a Model 83-B Overland touring car. This completes the carload which Mr. Baughman secured a few weeks ago and he plans to order another carload at once to take care of several other buyers who are planning to place orders for this popular car.

W. M. Phillips, of the Phoenix Motor Car Company, of Lexington, was here Monday with Jay Weil demonstrating a Franklin touring car, one of the classiest motor cars on the market. Mr. Phillips says that the Lexington automobile show the latter part of this month will be a bigger thing than that at Louisville. He was assured that many motorists from this section will be there.



AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

The Emissary in Oak.

Midway between that portion of New York harbor, known as the Upper bay, and the open reaches of the sea that wash up the sands of Manhattan beach, lies a district that might be fittingly denominated as No Man's land.

One of the least savory habitations adorning that fringe of a city's fens was the ruinous boathouse of a certain Oyster Joe.

And Oyster Joe, the river pirate, looked the part. The unsteadiness of his still muscular limbs, the looseness of his swollen lips, the unkemptness of his entire surroundings, all united to proclaim him a lover of the cup that can cheer and at the same time inebriate. This fact, indeed, was further evidenced by the earnestness with which Oyster Joe, himself making his way into the sail loft, lifted a worn tarpaulin aside and studied a row of cognac casks.

So intent was his study of this wealth of joy to be that he saw and heard nothing of a slender-bodied stranger who quietly approached his abode, entered it, and stared studiously about. What made this intruder even more mysterious was the fact that across the upper part of his face he wore a narrow band of yellow cloth.

The movements of this mysterious stranger were marked by celerity. When his investigations, in fact, were suddenly interrupted by a sound which grew louder along the narrow road winding inland through the salty marshes, he crept to the door, peered out and prepared himself for a promised intruder. For approaching Oyster Joe's boathouse he could plainly make out a two-horse wagon driven by a slattern-shouldered and white-bearded man of about sixty.

The masked intruder crept back through the boathouse, entered the sail loft and stealthily approached the still musing figure of Oyster Joe. In a moment he had the old pirate bound and gagged.

Then, hearing the wagon wheels almost at the door, the stranger dragged his inert captive to a nearby beam, lashed him to it and over him threw the tarpaulin from the cognac casks.

Slipping back to the outer rooms the masked stranger drew his revolver and stood close in beside the shadow of the door, calmly waiting for the man who had already alighted from the wagon.

From the mouth behind the white whiskers came a squeak, like the squeak of a rat behind a wainscoting, as the stranger's revolver was thrust unexpectedly into his startled old face. Before he could quite recover from that initial shock of surprise a strand of rope was around his wrists and he was being backed unceremoniously away into the sail loft.

There, gagged and tried to a beam, he kept company with his rolling-eyed and equally mystified confere, Oyster Joe. There he sat blinking about him as the masked stranger briskly rolled two of the cognac casks out to the waiting wagon, loaded them on the platform and as briskly drove away, taking with him both the time-worn hat and the bottle-green overcoat of the original driver of that wagon.

But before debouching from the open marshlands into the busier outskirts of South Brooklyn the audacious abductor of cognac had converted himself into a somewhat startling facsimile of the earlier owner and driver of the wagon.

He directed his course towards that subterranean haven of illicit beverages known as the Owl's Nest, where Margory Golden was listlessly making preparations for the coming meal. She started suddenly as she stooped over the fire smoldering in the blackened fireplace. For from a crevice in the wall, a crevice no bigger than a man's hand, a piece of mortar unmistakably flew out and struck her on the arm. She was still staring incredulously into this crevice when a flutter of white passed her eyes and a small square of paper fell at her feet close to the edge of the coals. She unfolded the missive and read:

"A cask of cognac is coming. If Legar and his men drink from it they should be drugged asleep inside of ten minutes. Press spring concealed on top of cask and follow directions there. Don't give up. And if you understand this, tap twice with the fire tongs."

Below these words was the sign of the Laughing Mask.

So fortifying was this knowledge in fact, that when Casavanti and Legar himself entered the gloomily-lighted room, Margory Golden no longer cringed at the sound of their voices. Casavanti, walking over to her, turned her face to the light. He peered at it hungrily, from half-closed eyes.

"Legar," he called out to that worthy, who had remained at the door to warn his stickup to admit nobody but immediate members of their band, "I like the spirit in this girl. She's as sleek as a she-panther."

Legar's stickup dodged in through the door.

"Say, chief, there's an outsider tryin' to butt in here!"

Both men promptly wheeled about at those somewhat disconcerting words.

"Who is he?" was Legar's quick query.

"An ol' boob wit' a var'l o' brandy. Says he's driven in from Oyster dump!"

Legar looked relieved. Casavanti even lighted another cigarette.

"That's all right. It's Old Eli. Help him in with it. But see that nobody else gets near that outside door."

"There's always help around, Casavanti, in a case like this," proclaimed the scoffing Legar as a white-whiskered old figure in bottle-green coat and hat laboriously rolled the cask of liquor through the opened door. The Owl, with unlooked-for nimbleness in one of her years, was already close at hand, waiting with bung starter and glasses.

Margory watched the suddenly clamorous group as they clustered about the open barrel. Her heart sank as glasses were refilled and the clamor, instead of diminishing, grew louder and louder.

Then, even as she stood depressed and troubled by this thought, a soft pedal seemed to be slowly applied to the tumult about her. The soporific Owl herself, stumbling to a chair, sank inertly into it. Then one after another they sank into dreamless stupor.

It was then, and only then, that Margory dared to move. She studiously stared at that uncouth company of sleepers. Then, no longer watching them, but with her eyes on the door through which their lookout might at any moment appear, she groped her way to the side of the barrel. There she felt about the blackened oak barrel top for the hidden spring. A gasp of relief escaped her lips as she found it. The covering fell back on its concealed hinge, and floating inside it she found a white pine shaving on which was written:

"Turn barrel and empty it. Then get in and replace cover. All will be well."

The stickup so covertly yet so disconcertingly watching for any suspicious approach to Legar's watertight quarters, was astonished, a few minutes later, to behold the white-whiskered old man in the bottle-green coat once more drive up to the door of the Owl's nest.

"Hi, you, gimme a hand with this bar!" he called, his bewhiskered driver commanded.

"What have you got this time?" inquired the watchman.

"I was bonehead enough to leave the wrong cask with the chief! Stung him with thirty gallons of 'cooking sherry' that's about one-half wood alcohol."

"And what's that?" demanded the lookout, with envious eyes on the cask.

"This is the real stuff! That raw dope's for Doolan's election workers!"

"And the bunch a'ready soused wit' it!" commented the even more envious stickup as he helped roll the second barrel into Legar's inner quarters.

Slowly the two men carried out the barrel and lifted it to the wagon. Then the driver climbed aboard.

It was not until that driver was well away from the waterfront and had rounded many a corner, that he ventured to pull up and tap on the oak staves beside him.

"It's all right!" he called out as he felt about the rough oak and found the hidden spring. "Just hold steady now, and I'll help you out."

The girl uttered a sigh of thankfulness as they once more got under way.

The Race for Freedom.

Those two worthies known as Old Eli and Oyster Joe had, in their time, struggled with many knots. But never had they worked harder than over the knots of the mysterious stranger who had left them trussed and bound to the beams of their own sail loft.

They might, indeed, have remained gurgling and writhing there like two tethered copperheads while the careless tides rose and fell about them, had not one Scupulo visited Coney Island in his dilapidated car of ancient vintage, and having there conferred with a lush dip in hiding from the flatlands of Manhattan, decided to circle homeward by way of Oyster Joe's, in the hope of that refreshment which had more than once cheered him on his dusty journeys.

Instead of finding refreshment, however, he unearthed two ferocious-eyed and dry-throated captives, who, when released, danced and gesticulated incoherently about their habitation.

Then, when speech had returned to them the visit of the mysterious stranger was explained and the necessity of getting in touch with Legar made plain.

It was not long, accordingly, before three men and a car naively missing on one cylinder went coughing inland along the narrow road threading those uncounted acres of sea marsh.

They were within fifty paces of a cross-roads landmark known as Chimney-Pot Corner when a bellow not unlike that of a branded range steer

burst from the indignant throat of Old Eli. For that worthy had the unique experience of beholding not only his own purloined team and wagon, but a disconcertingly lifelike replica of himself driving it. Scupulo, with the genius of a true general, arrested the progress of that wagon by promptly stopping his car directly in its track. This collision in no way improved the vehicle of ancient vintage; but sterner issues were at hand. A moment later the belligerent trio from the broken car were triumphantly charging for Margory Golden and her guardian.

That guardian, fully realizing the meaning of the charge, tossed his reins to the frightened girl and commanded her to drive for all she was worth. Then he himself prepared for invaders.

It was to the first comer that he directed his main attention, for Scupulo, he noticed, already held a knife in his swarthy hand. One well-placed kick on the clenching knuckles, however, sent that glimmering icicle of steel circling off into the road-dust, and an equally well-placed blow on the jaw sent the owner of the knife after it.

In the meantime, however, both Oyster Joe and Old Eli had gained the wagon platform. The former found himself suddenly clenched by the waist and lifted clear of the wagon. Why he should so quickly and so violently come into collision with the swaying figure of Oyster Joe, like an alley ball hitting a nine-pin, was a matter which for all time remained a mystery to him. But over the side of the thundering wagon the two figures suddenly toppled, rolling along the dust with limbs interlaced and clawing hands unreasonably clenched in each other's hair. And before they regained either their feet or their mental faculties, the wagon itself was well on its way.

Yet the driver of that wagon knew that his escape was only a temporary one.

"We've got to get out of this!" he called to the lurking girl at his side, as he seized the reins and caught up a whip. "We've got a run of a mile and more before we can reach Bohawkin bridge and help!"

He lashed the team forward. "We've got to get to that bridge!"

The girl suddenly caught at his arm. "I can see a car!" she called out.

"It's following us! It's gaining on us!" Again the driver plied his whip.

"Are they still gaining?" he asked, a moment later.

"Yes," was the girl's answer. "But see, there's the bridge ahead of us!"

"By the help of God, we can make it!" suddenly exclaimed the man at the reins, for already his tired team was plunging up the incline of the bridge approach. They were on the bridge now, thundering across the draw.

A power house attendant, framed in his grimy doorway, stared at them in wonder.

"Lift your draw!" frenziedly commanded the stranger. "Stop that car! For God's sake stop that car!"

But the man in the jumper saw no reason for any such action. The other, brushing him aside, leaped to the control lever. The outraged bridgeworker at the same moment leaped for the intruder.

But that intruder, for all this sudden attack, was not to be turned from his purpose. The lever was thrown over and one end of the massive draw, responding to the impulse of the equally massive machinery, rose slowly from the lip of the dusty roadway.

Legar's car was already thundering across its span as that network of steel began to lift.

But the increasing incline of the draw, for all the car's momentum sucked from that straining engine its added strength, retarded a little and yet a little more the hurrying wheels. But in the ascension of the draw-end there was no delay.

It was then and then only that a sudden shout rose from the car. Five men, realizing what lay before them stood up in their seats as that throbbing and pulsing thing on wheels, mounting to the edge of the draw, for one moment poised there, and then dropped, like a poolball in its pocket to the riverbed below.

It was not until then that the bewhiskered man at the control lever became fully conscious of the fact that the engineer in the oil-stained jumper was striking and clawing at his intent body. He endured that assault until the lever had been reversed and the draw started back on its descent. Then, wheeling, the stranger sped across the draw and leaped into the waiting wagon.

"Look!" cried the girl, pointing to the riverbed beneath them.

There the stranger could see Legar and two or three of his men clinging to a row of broken piling like hipjets about a river derelict.

"I was hoping," said the stranger as he caught up the reins, "that this would be the last of him!"

"Why should you hope that?" asked the girl at his side as they went lurching onward again.

"I hoped it for your sake," was his answer.

"But who are you, that you should do all this for me?"

"Look back and make sure we're not

KEEP YOUR BOWELS REGULAR.

As everyone knows, the bowels are the sewerage system of the body, and it is of the greatest importance that they move once each day. If your bowels become constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets just after supper and they will correct the disorder. Obtainable everywhere.

Men's Suits.

Never since we have sold clothes have we been better fixed to furnish you any thing you want. Any size, 33 to 50. Any price, \$10 to \$25 for All Wool. \$5 to \$8.50 for Cotton Mixtures, in all the shades obtainable. Serges, Genuine Indigo Fast Colors, All Wool, \$10, \$15, \$20 and \$25. Brown and grey in small checks, plaids and conservative greys and mixtures at \$10 to \$25. 33 to 50 sizes. So there is little chance to miss you in size, price or color.

Let us show you any way.

McRoberts & Bailey

STANFORD : : : KENTUCKY

being followed," was the stranger's answer. "Then I'll tell you!"

The girl stared back along the dusty roadway. But along that roadway was nothing to be seen.

What she saw when she turned again, though, was a gray wig and a fringe of yellowish-white whiskers lying in the bottom of the wagon. And when she lifted her eyes to the stranger's face she beheld on that face, suddenly rejuvenated, the narrow band of a yellow mask, a yellow mask which covered the eyes and the upper part of the head. But below the mask, intimidating as it was in its mystery, she could see that the mouth was a smiling one.

(Continued in 4th Episode Friday)

Cloverport had a \$150,000 fire Monday, the L. H. & St. L. shops being destroyed.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 10 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NAT. BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LADIES' OXFORD AND PUMPS.

Little early but we want you to come in and take a look at them. . . .

W. E. PERKINS, - Crab Orchard**T. D. Newland & Son,**

Opposite the Court-House,

Have Barbed Wire, Wire Fence, Poultry Netting and Smooth Wire and Nails.

Don't fail to call when you need any of these or Phone No. 168.

THE BEST PLOW FOR THE FARMER,**The Chattanooga Chilled Plow**

Use it on Trial; if not Satisfactory, Come Back and Get Your Money.

GEORGE H. FARRIS.

THIS

58-Year-Old Bank

Refers to its Long and Honorable Career for

Honesty, Fair Dealing And Satisfactory Service

To its Customers as a Guarantee of its Ability to Secure Your Deposits and to

LOAN YOU MONEY

As your needs require.

3 Per Cent. Paid on Time Certificates and Savings Accounts.

First National Bank.

Personal and Social

Social Calendar.

March 15.—Sewing Club will meet with Miss Emma Hays at 2:30 p. m.

Mrs. W. L. McCarty was in Danville Saturday.

Earl Withers was visiting his home-folks at White Oak Sunday.

Mrs. Logan McCall was in Louisville one day last week shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank North, of Hustonville, were here Monday.

Miss Nancy Yeager is visiting Mrs. W. R. Rice in Louisville.

Mr. Ed Holtzclaw, of Gilbert's Creek, attended court here Monday.

J. T. Embry, of Frankfort, spent the week end with his home-folks here.

Miss Jennie Lawrence spent the latter part of last week with Miss Maud Arnold.

Mr. Went-And-Cut-It—Here's Mr. 'Gets-It'

The New Plan Corn Cure That's as Sure as the Rising Sun.

"Glad to meet you!" says the razor to the corn. "I'll bleed for you!" says the corn to the razor. Razors and corns love each other. Corns love to



"Why, O Why, Did I Do It? 'Gets-It' for Me After This—If I Live!" he cut, picked, gouged, salved, plastered and jerked out. They grow faster. Mr. and Mrs. Went-And-Cut-It realize it now—they use "Gets-It" instead—it's the wonderful, simple corn-cure that never fails. Stops pain. You apply it in 2 seconds it dries at once, the corn is doomed. Nothing to stick to the stocking or press on the corn. It means good-night to plasters, salves, dingers, razors and toe-bundling. You can wear smaller shoes. Your corns will come right off. "Clean as a whistle." Never inflames healthy flesh. The world's biggest selling corn cure. "Gets-It" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold in Stanford and recommended as the world's best corn remedy, by the Lincoln Pharmacy.

Frank Barnett, of Danville, visited his mother here, Sunday.

Mrs. Ivon Fish, of Crab Orchard, was in town Saturday shopping.

Mr. Arthur Baker, of Somerset, visited friends at Hustonville Sunday.

Coe Moser visited friends at Crab Orchard Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Eldridge spent Saturday and Sunday with home-folks at Paint Lick.

Miss Elizabeth Eldridge spent the week end with home-folks at Paint Lick.

William Dudderar was the guest of his cousin, Clarence Dudderar at Gilbert's Creek Saturday.

Mrs. L. R. Roy, of Louisville, was in town Saturday to see Mrs. Randolph Harris.

Superintendent Garland Singleton was in Crab Orchard Saturday on business.

Mrs. Katharine Lewis arrived Saturday to make a visit to her relatives here.

Logan McCormack was in Lexington and Winchester last week on business.

Mrs. Howard Downey is visiting Mrs. Mat Grubbs and Miss Elizabeth Girdler at Hustonville.

Miss Ophelia Lackey and James Bailey, were the week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Peyton at Peyton's Well.

Miss Mary Gaines, who is in the High School here, spent Saturday and Sunday with her father at Crab Orchard.

Mrs. Earl Withers was helping in Severance's Store Saturday on account of a rush of trade.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Raney were the guests of her mother, Mrs. J. W. Terry the latter part of the week.

Robert Burdett left Saturday for Detroit where he will accept a position.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bastin and son, of Lexington, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Bastin.

Mrs. Kirby Bourne, of New Castle, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Shanks.

Logan McCormack left Saturday for Lexington, where he will be with his brother, William, who is ill at the Good Samaritan hospital.

Mr. A. M. Hunn has just completed a ware house on Depot street.

Mr. W. H. Higgins will have use of this for storing binders and mowers.

Mrs. D. B. Pelphrey and little daughter, Miss Nell Pelphrey, of Garrard, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carson.

Mrs. Edward Saunders, of Shepherdsville, spent several days here last week with Hon. J. N. Saunders and family.

Mrs. Mat Myers, who has been quite ill for the past month is not improving, her many friends will regret to learn.

Mrs. Mayme Holman and Mrs. So-die Chadwick and Mrs. Ettie Gieszl of Crab Orchard, were in town Saturday shopping.

Mr. Hugh Noe, who has been in the city having his eye operated on, returned Saturday, and his many friends hope that the operation will prove a success.

Mrs. R. H. Batson and pretty little daughter, Miss Cecil Batson, of Lancaster, and Miss John Eva Hilton, of Crab Orchard, have been guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hilton.

Mr. Fay Townes, who is in his senior year at State University, where he is taking a course in agriculture, is filling the place as manager of the Stanford Creamery while the regular manager, Mr. Fred Bauman is taking a two week's vacation.

Mr. John S. Wells left this morning on the Royal Palm for Tampa, Fla., where he will visit his mother for a few days. Mr. M. J. Farris, of this city, who underwent a very serious operation a few days ago, is steadily improving. There seems to be no doubt but what he will recover in a short time.—Danville Advocate.

Mrs. J. N. Saunders was the guest of her sister, Miss Sophia Alcorn the latter part of the week, at Danville.

James Cooper and Spalding Hill were at home the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bauman and family are the guests of Mr. Henry Kill at Louisville.

Raymond Tucker, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tucker, who is in the U. S. Navy, is at home for a visit.

Mrs. Belle Perkins, who has been visiting at Lancaster returned to her home Saturday.

Mrs. W. G. McBee, of Mt. Vernon who has been visiting Mrs. D. B. Southard returned to her home Saturday.

Mrs. J. C. Reynolds and little daughter, Bernice, returned last week from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Smith, at Maysville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Moore and Mrs. Bessie Moore, of Liberty, are the guests of Mr. E. D. Wilkinson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Embry Beazley, of Hardin county, arrived Sunday morning and are with Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Brown, where Mrs. Beazley will undergo treatment for an aggravated case of tonsillitis from which she has been suffering for some time.

"The Hub"



"The Hub"

PUSHIN BROS.' Department Store, Danville, Ky.,

Invites You To Its



SPRING OPENING

Millinery, Pattern Hats, Fisk Hats, Gage Hats,

And

Exclusive Millinery Novelties

On

SATURDAY, MARCH 18th.

Come. You Are Especially Invited.

Special Displays of the Season's Most Authoritative Styles in Women's and Misses' Tailored and Dressy Suits, Coats, Street Dresses, Evening Gowns, Waists, Separate Skirts; Fashionable Novelties in Dress Accessories.

Spring's Newest Creations in "Queen Quality" Footwear.

SPRING MILLINERY OPENING

AT

A. J. Weddle & Son's, Hustonville, Ky., on Saturday, March 18th.

You Are Cordially Invited to Attend.

Miss Linelle Eubanks, of Boyle county, spent several days with Mrs. Logan Hubble and other relatives.

W. P. McCartney, of St. Louis, and Mr. Watson, of Janesville, O., have been guests of Harry Jacobs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Alexander, with her sister, Mrs. Garner Price, of the East End of the county, were in Stanford Monday shopping.

Mrs. W. S. Elkin, of Atlanta, Ga., stopped over with her sister, Mrs. Charlotte Warren, Monday en route to her home, after a visit to relatives at Lancaster. She was accompanied home by Miss Annie Margaret Elkin, who will visit her for some time.

SPRING MILLINERY

You are cordially invited to inspect our display of the latest designs in Hart and Gage hats; also many attractive patterns from the Eastern market which will be shown Saturday, March 18, 1916. Respectfully, Noel Sisters, Danville, Ky. 21-1

Mr. and Mrs. Will Stone returned Monday evening from Detroit, Mich., where they spent several days with their son, Marshall Stone and family.

The Warren Sisters invite you to their first showing of Spring Millinery, Saturday, March 18, Main St.

Mrs. Rella Arnold Francis will have her formal Spring Millinery Opening at Lancaster, next Saturday, March 18, with a beautiful line of hats, which her friends are cordially invited to call and inspect. 21-1

CENT-A-WORD ADS

(Ads here are 1 cent a word each issue, cash with order; no ad. less than 25c each issue.)

FOR SALE.—Good fresh cow with good bull calf. A. Zurburg, R. D. 3, box 12, Stanford. 19-3p

FEW White Wyandotte hens and cocks for sale. Mrs. J. N. Cash, R. 5, Stanford, Ky. 20-1f

JUST received a great supply of Lowney's celebrated candies—the finest you ever saw. Call and try a box. Lincoln Pharmacy. 21-2 H. Bastin & Son, Lancaster, Ky. 21-2

FOR SALE.—A gentle young horse well broken. H. C. Carpenter, Stanford. 19-1f

FOR SALE.—Full blooded brown leghorn eggs for setting; 50c for setting of 15 eggs; one 5-gallon milk can. Call phone 187, address box 513. 20-1f

SHEEP MONEY.—The money for the sheep claims of Lincoln county has been received from Frankfort, and will be paid out to those to whom allowed. George B. Cooper, County Clerk. 20-3

NOTICE.—Creditors of Carroll L. Dudderar will file their claims properly proven with the undersigned at once and those indebted to him will please settle. J. F. Dudderar, Administrator. 21-3

NOTICE.—The creditors of Garner Price are notified to file their claims, properly verified with the undersigned and those indebted to him will please settle at once. Mary R. Price, Executrix. 21-2

HOUSE furnished and good wages to the right man. Must be able to handle team and do all kinds of work on farm. No use to apply unless can furnish good recommendation. A. J. Bastin & Son, Lancaster, Ky. 21-2

FOR SALE.—Registered and high grade Shorthorn bulls. R. E. Gaines, R. F. D. 1, Stanford, Ky. 20-2

COME and see our hats. We have on display a nice line of Spring Models. Mrs. J. C. Lynn. 21-2

FOR SALE.—Home grown Sudan grass seed, free from Johnson grass or other objectionable seed; makes two cuttings of excellent hay. J. T. Livingston, Stanford, R. D. 2. 19-2p

SPRING MILLINERY.—I am just back from the city markets and have a beautiful line of Spring and Summer Hats. I would urge the ladies to come in and make their selections before the best ones are gone. Miss Ella May Saunders. 20-3

ESTRAY.—A pale red cow, with star in forehead, spots on hip, horns pointing down, strayed from premises of James Durham, in McKinney. Finder reporting to me will be rewarded. \$100 reward for the conviction of the person who disposed of the cow. John Dye, Maywood, 20-4

FOR SALE.—I wish to sell the lumber and brick, windows and doors in a nice 8-room house; must be torn down in next 60 days; house located on the Danville and Stanford pike, near Hanging Fork bridge. Apply to Dr. J. T. Hammond, Shelby City, Ky. 18-4

\$1,000 UPWARDS

Perhaps you've planned to pay a \$1,000-upwards for a motor car. This presents a problem in selection. You want the car you buy to please your pride, to prove in fact "your car." (Of course, in our own mind we know the car we'd buy.)—Here's a sure way to make this possible. Buy a Non-Stop Maxwell and use it for a year. It will show you the better things to look for in performance and construction. You'll easily learn to operate with skill the 4-speed transmission used in high grade cars. You'll be in a position to judge a car for yourself. Do I hear you ask, "Wouldn't some other low-priced car serve my purpose as well?" It might—but by a Maxwell more especially, because it will command a better price in the used car market. Also dealers in cars of other makes crave Maxwells in trade—I know of one who allowed list price.

A heavy car when it comes to re-sale, is a drag on the market even as it is on the pocket-book to operate.

And finally, buy a Maxwell more especially, because after a year's use and observation you may decide that the World's Record Car is "good enough for me" tho' you are easily able to pay a higher price or stand excessive maintenance cost.

It's a simple matter to arrange for a demonstration with no expense or obligation on your part. Surely you owe it to yourself to get the facts in regard to the Maxwell.

May We Hear from You?

5-PASSENGER TOURING \$685—Delivered Completely Equipped.
2-PASSENGER ROADSTER \$665—Delivered Completely Equipped.
FOUR OTHER BODY STYLES

H. C. CARPENTER

Lincoln County National Bank

Stanford, Kentucky

List of Properties in Lincoln County and Stanford For Sale.

FOR SALE—300 acres; 2-story residence; 150 acres in grass, balance in cultivation; 3 large stock barns; 1 large tobacco barn; on good turnpike. This is A-1 farm. Price and terms right.

FOR SALE—575 acres, 1 1/2 miles from railroad station; in graded school district; will price as a whole or divide.

FOR SALE—100 acres, 5-room house; good barn, 225 fruit trees; 70 acres cultivation, balance in timber; 3 1/2 miles from Stanford. Price \$25 per acre.

FOR SALE—35 acres; good limestone land; 5-room house; new barn; 4 1/2 miles north of Stanford; 28 acres in grass, balance cultivation. Price \$3,400. Easy terms.

FOR SALE—38 acres, 5-room cottage; good barn; 5 miles from Hustonville; 130 acres in grass; balance in cultivation; 8-room residence; barn 50x70; large concrete silo; fencing all new; good community; in the richest part of county. Price \$75 per acre—terms easy.

FOR SALE—6-room 2-story frame residence on Main street; 3 squares from court house; will sell this for \$1,700—cash down; will not stay on the market long at the price.

FOR SALE—54 acres; new 3-room house; new barn, 32 acres in grass and cultivation; 5 acres peach and apple orchard; balance in timber; 2 miles from Crab Orchard. Price \$28 per acre.

FOR SALE—125 acres; 3 small houses; 2 barns; 50 acres grass and cultivation, balance in timber; good orchard; 1-8 mile school. Price \$15 per acre.

FOR SALE—190 acres; two miles from Hustonville; 130 acres in grass; balance in cultivation; 8-room residence; barn 50x70; large concrete silo; fencing all new; good community; in the richest part of county. Price \$75 per acre—terms easy.

FOR SALE—70 acres; 3-room house; good barn; good orchard; 30 acres cultivation, balance in timber. Price \$1,200.

FOR SALE—47 1/2 acres; 4-room house; new barn; 27 acres grass and cultivation, balance in timber; 1-4 mile of school. Bargain at \$1,200—cash down.

FOR SALE—Beautiful residence; on Lancaster street; 5 acres land. Price right. Easy terms.

A. B. FLORENCE, Office 26, Lincoln Nat. Bank Bldg., Stanford, Ky.

Farm and Stock News

J. C. Fox sold to Will Wood a pair of four-year-old mules for \$350.

J. W. Gooch bought of Leo Hayden 12 90 to 100-pound hogs at 7 1/4 cents.

H. C. Bottom, of Junction City, bought here Monday 24 yearlings at about \$28.

S. M. Owens bought of Charles M. Dean here Monday, a pair of four-year-old mare mules for \$350.

J. Fox Dudderar has engaged his lambs, about 100, to T. W. Jones. They are to go June 20 at 8 1/2-c.

J. G. Lynn sold Monday to J. D. Whitehouse, of Danville, 50 hogs, averaging 200 pounds, at 8 3/4 cents.

Calvin C. Carpenter, of Hustonville, sold last week to J. L. Harrison, of Tennessee, a pair of 5-year-old mare mules for \$450.

J. M. Alexander, of Crab Orchard, bought recently from Bob King, a nice coming five-year-old saddle and combined horse for \$140.

Charles W. Anderson, of Garrard, purchased a yearling steer from Pope & Robinson, the animal weighing 500 pounds, for \$30.

George Denny & Son, on the Kirskeville road out of Lancaster, purchased seven calves from Pope & Robinson for \$21 per head.

Calvin C. Carpenter sold to Ed Buchanan, near Hustonville, a three-year-old mare mule last week for \$165.

J. A. Manning sold five spring shoats to W. H. Murphy at 7 1/2 cents a pound. The young porkers averaged 100 pounds.

Sim Weil, of Lexington, bought two car loads of 1,450 pound cattle from J. W. Williams, of Madison county, at \$8 per hundred.

Granville Lutes, of Casey, who was here at court Monday told the I. J. that he had bought in the Mintonville section of Casey a lot of hogs at 6 to 8c.

W. B. Burton, of Lancaster, bought at the Madison county court last Monday a pair of 8-year-old mules from Mr. Rowland, for \$365.

Cox & Hicks, of the Point Leavell section of Garrard, bought a bunch of calves from Pope & Robinson for \$22 per head.

Arthur Spragens, of the northern section of Casey, sold to Squire Gann, of the West End, a bull that tipped the beam at 1,690 pounds at 6 cents a pound.

C. C. Carpenter, of the West End sold a carload of 1,200-pound steers to Whitehouse & Johnston, of Boyle, last week at a figure close to 8 cents a pound.

Henry Catron, of the East End, sold to J. M. Cress seven 150-pound hogs at 8 cents, and bought of Chas. Thompson, a mule colt for \$50. He sold a cow to Mr. Cress for \$35.

At the Dunlap mule sale at Midway, last week, fifty-six 3-year-old mare mules averaged \$200. Eleven teams brought an average of \$450 a pair. The highest price for a pair was \$495 by a Mt. Sterling buyer.

Finley & Graves, of Georgetown, sold in Winchester, 26 head of mules in pairs, at prices ranging from \$300 to \$400 per pair. The mules were all coming 3-year-olds and they averaged about \$170 per head.

Dan Newsom, near Eubank, was in town Monday to attend court day sales. He reported that he had bought a couple of good cows and calves and two steers from Sam Trowbridge, of the same section for \$151. To Will Damron he sold 18 hogs for \$130.

Center Bros., of Lancaster, purchased at the Richmond court day sales last Monday a 5-year-old mule for \$150. They also purchased 16 head of stock hogs from J. T. Riggsby, of the Preachersville district, the porkers averaging 130 pounds per animal, for \$7.75.

Pope & Robinson, live stock dealers to the east of Lancaster, have been marketing the car load of cattle recently brought in from Letcher county, having sold six head of steers to J. I. Hamilton, of Lancaster at \$7 per hundred, the heaves averaging 1,100 pounds.

George F. Perkins, of the Waynesburg section, was in town Monday, and engaged to T. W. Jones, of this city about 20 head of hogs to go in April at 8 1/4 cents a pound. Mr. Perkins hopes to have the porkers average 130 pounds when he delivers them.

J. C. Fox, of the Goshen section, bought 10 head of mixed cattle at court day here Monday. He bought eight from J. W. Barnes, of Byrds-town, Tenn., four from Jack Edwards, and 13 from J. C. McDonald, of West Fork, Tenn. These cost him \$42.50 a head.

Squire Gann, of the West End, was at court here Monday. He has been buying up quite a lot of hogs in the West End of Lincoln and the northern section of Casey. The last ten loads he has shipped to the Louisville markets. In a recent shipment, the individual average of which was about 140 pounds, he bought five head from Adam Ellis, 16 from John Wilcher, 23 from Wat Brown. The porkers cost Mr. Gann about 7 1/2 cents a pound.

C. C. Carpenter bought of D. G. Elliott, of Casey, here Monday, a three-year-old mare mule for \$140.

Richard Hester bought from J. M. Maupin, of Clinton county, Monday, 14 short yearling steers at \$30.

E. L. Woods, a live stock dealer of upper Garrard, is engaging lambs in the eastern section of that county at from \$7.50 to \$8 per hundred.

T. C. Rankin, near Hubble, bought a pair of five-year-old mare mules from E. Cox, of Garrard, last week, for \$430.

R. J. McAlister, of the East End, sold to J. H. Baughman & Co., of this city, a carload of mixed hay late last week at \$13.

John B. Foster sold Monday to O. P. Huffman a butcher cow that weighed 1,000 pounds at 5 1/2 cents a pound.

Wm. Matheny bought here Monday from E. G. Gilliland near Waynesburg a pair of mare mules, two and three years old respectively for \$260.

R. M. Houchin, of Elixir Springs, bought of various parties here Monday, 13 600-pound heifers at 6 1/2-c and of J. C. Fox, a bull for \$50.

Monte Fox, of Danville, purchased three mare mules, all six-year-olds, here Monday from Sam Trowbridge, of Eubank, paying \$156.75 a head for them.

J. W. Williams bought of Bird Matheny here Monday, a 900-pound steer for \$65, and a bunch of calves at \$30. He bought the latter of different parties.

Another contract for 18,000 war horses has been awarded to horse dealers at Denver, Colo. The total consideration involved is said to be around \$2,700,000.

Farris F. Fitzpatrick, of the Hedgeville section, bought last week from J. C. Rankin, a drove of eight hogs that averaged 150 pounds, at 7 1/2 cents a pound.

James H. Yovell, of Hustonville, sold to Whitehouse & Johnston, of Boyle, late last week 26 head of steers that averaged 1,100 pounds at 7 1/2 cents a pound.

O. P. Huffman, Stanford butcher, bought a dozen 1,000 pound butcher cows from Walter McKinney, of the Mt. Salem section at 5 1/4 cents a pound.

G. D. Boone went to Cincinnati Sunday to be on the market yesterday with a car load of hogs he recently bought in Rockcastle and Pulaski counties at 7 and 8 cents.

Charles F. Rankin, of the Hedgeville section, bought a pair of two-year-old horse mules from James I. Hamilton, of Lancaster last week for \$210. From Hayden Leavell, he purchased a five-year-old walking horse, at a private price.

J. T. Riggsby, the hustling East End trader, bought from A. F. Edwards a bunch of nine hogs which totalled 760 pounds in weight at 7 1/4 cents a pound. From John M. Cress, Mr. Riggsby purchased 59 head of porkers that ran in weights from 75 to 100 pounds, at the same price. Mr. Riggsby gave Leonard Martin \$55 for a couple of sows and pigs.

The Great Kidney Medicine Fulfills Its Mission.

I was afflicted with Bladder trouble. I suffered such great pain that the doctor had to take my urine. After the doctor had treated me two weeks, I did not get any better. Remembering that a few doses of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root completely relieved my Mother-in-Law, after all the doctors who were called on her case had failed to do her any good, I asked my husband to get me a bottle of Swamp-Root, which he did, and I took it and threw the doctors' preparations away because immediately after I started taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I was greatly relieved. My husband was so pleased he said I should take one dozen bottles of Swamp-Root, but by the time I had taken seven bottles I was completely restored to health. That was six years ago and I have not taken any medicine since. My weight is 195 pounds, have three children, do my own work in a house of twelve rooms, and keep boarders. Very truly yours, MRS. ANNIE BAUGHMAN, 657 Newell St. Barbertown, Ohio. Personally appeared before me this 19th day of December, 1914, Mrs. Annie Baughman, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact. W. A. Morton, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Stanford Interior Journal. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

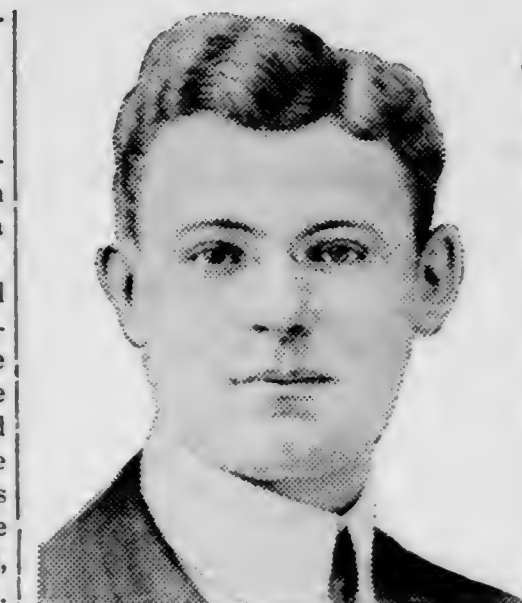
Indigestion May Be Due to Constipation

NEGLECT OF IMPORTANT FUNCTION MAY SERIOUSLY IMPAIR THE HEALTH.

There are many people who believe they suffer from indigestion when their discomfort is due to a constipated condition.

Bloat, with its attendant mental depression, sick headache, the belching of sour stomach gases, etc., are frequently due to inaction of the bowels. Relieve the congestion and the trouble usually disappears. The use of cathartics and purgatives should be avoided, however; these shock the system unnecessarily and, at best, their effect is but temporary. A mild laxative is far preferable.

The compound of simple, laxative herbs known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and sold in drug stores for fifty cents a bottle, is highly recommended. Mr. Benjamin Bassin, 360 Madison street, Gary, Ind., thinks Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin a wonderful medicine; for four years he had a severe case of indigestion and constipation before trying Dr. Cald-



BENJ. BASSIN.

well's Syrup Pepsin, which he is glad to recommend to all who suffer with stomach and bowel trouble.

A bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin should be in every home for use when occasion arises. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 454 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.

Top hogs were \$10.10 at Cincinnati Tuesday.

Oatts & Robinson, of Boyle, sold a bunch of 31 steers to Chas. Oatts at \$35 a head.

Joe Tuggle, of Boyle, sold here Monday 25 steers to W. Tuggle and son, Perry of Garrard, at \$49 a head.

J. A. Cross, of Savage, Clinton county, sold half a dozen steers to S. H. Baughman that averaged 800 pounds, for \$327.50.

Campbell Bros., of Russell county, sold here Monday 11 head of light steers to W. M. Bright at \$50.50 a head. To another party whose name Mr. Campbell did not learn they sold half a dozen heifers at \$26.50.

D. B. Morris, of the Hubble section sold 10 hogs to T. W. Jones here Monday at \$8 a hundred. These averaged 163 pounds. Mr. Morris contracted to deliver to the same buyer the first ten days in June 30 head to go at \$8.50 a hundred. The feeder figures to have these porkers averaging 225 pounds at time of delivery.

Rube Horton, of Waynesburg, sold to T. W. Jones here Monday, a drove of 77 hogs that averaged over 105 pounds at from 7 to 7 1/2 cents a pound. He also sold Mr. Jones seven head of cows and three yearlings at \$28 a head. Mr. Horton brought up a bunch of eight goats from the southern section, which he sold to young Wolford Lovell on the Somerset pike at \$2 a head.

The Experiment Station farm, of State University, at Lexington, has just sold forty hogs of butcher type to George Mastin, of Lexington, at \$9.10 per hundred at the feed lot. The herd are roughs, but in excellent condition and average about 200 pounds. Last year the same type of hog sold at this season from the station brought \$7.75. Discussing the outlook, Prof. E. S. Good said that he would not be surprised if the fancy hog in uniform herds should reach eleven dollars.

In Five Minutes! No Indigestion, Gas or Sour, Acid Stomach

The Moment "Pape's Diapiesin" Reaches the Stomach All Distress Goes.

"Really does" put bad stomach in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that just that—makes Pape's Diapiesin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapiesin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin will give you a hundred dollars worth of satisfaction or your druggist hands you your money back.

It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomach regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach regulator in the world.

21-1

EASTER NEXT MONTH

PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE ATTACK.

We have now on Display All the New Colors and Styles in the celebrated

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Florida - Cuba - New Orleans
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ON SALE DAILY TO ALL RESORTS OF THE SOUTH. LONG RETURN LIMIT. STOP OVERS.

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